

FAMILY HISTORY

HISTORY OF JAMES LINDSAY 1849 - 1938

JAMES LINDSAY WAS BORN FEBRUARY 17, 1849 AT HUDSON BRIDGE, NEAR KILMARNOCK (JAMES ERNEST CROOK COULD NOT FIND HUDSON BRIDGE IN HIS RESEARCH, BUT DID FIND HOODSTONE BRIDGE IN THE SAME AREA.) SCOTLAND. HE WAS THE THIRD OF NINE CHILDREN BORN TO WILLIAM & CHRISTINA HOWIE LINDSAY. HIS FATHER WAS A COAL MINER, THEREFORE IT WAS NECESSARY FOR THEM TO MOVE FROM ONE MINING DISTRICT TO ANOTHER. GATEHEAD IS THE FIRST PLACE I CAN REMEMBER, BECAUSE OF AN INCIDENT THAT HAPPENED IN MY YOUNGER LIFE. BROTHER WILLIAM AND I WERE PLAYING WHEN HE FOUND A LARGE BLACK BUG, HE WANTED TO KILL IT, I INTERFERED AND HE RAISED HIS HATCHET TO STRIKE THE BUG, I RECEIVED THE BLOW ON MY NOSE. I HAVE THE SCAR TO REMIND ME TO STAY OUT OF OTHER PEOPLES BUSINESS. THE NEXT PLACE I REMEMBER WAS THORTON ROW. I WAS NINE YEARS OLD AND WAS GOING TO THE NEEP HILL SCHOOL, WHICH WAS TWO OR THREE MILES AWAY. THE SCHOOL MASTER WAS A VERY LARGE MAN BUT HE WAS A CRIPPLE. THIS HANDICAP DIDN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HIM WHEN IT CAME TO BEING STERN WITH HIS STUDENTS. WHEN YOU WERE UNPREPARED HE COULD DRESS YOU DOWN WITH HIS CANE TO SORT OF BRIGHTEN UP YOUR MEMORY. THE NEXT TIME YOU WERE PREPARED. NOW I AM NOT AN ADVOCATE OF HARSH TREATMENT, BUT AT THE SAME TIME I AM SURE THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG TODAY WHEN CHILDREN GO TO SCHOOL UNTIL GROWN AND IN MANY CASES ARE NOT MUCH FURTHER ALONG IN EDUCATION THAN MANY OF US ~~were~~ ^{were} AT THE AGES OF TEN AND TWELVE.

WHEN I WAS NINE AND ONE HALF YEARS OLD I WENT TO WORK IN THE COALMINES. I STAYED THERE THREE YEARS. FATHER WAS WORKING AT THE SAME MINE WITH US. BROTHER WILLIAM AND I HAD BEEN PUSHING CARS FOR HIM. AFTER WE LEFT THE MAIN TRACK WE NOTICED THAT FATHER'S LIGHT WASN'T SHINING THROUGH THE TUNNEL. WE FOUND OUR DEAR OLD DAD LYING UNDER A LARGE ROCK, UNABLE TO FREE HIM WE RAN FOR HELP. IN OUR EXCITEMENT OUR OWN LIGHTS WERE KNOCKED OUT, WE HAD TO FEEL OUR WAY OUT OF THE TUNNEL. THE FIRST MAN WE CAME TO WAS SANDY LIVINGSTONE, A GOOD LATTER DAY SAINT, AND STAUNCH FRIEND OF OUR FAMILY, ALSO THE MONTGOMERY'S (THE NAME LIVINGSTONE ORIGINATED IN THE MONTGOMERY FAMILY FROM SANDY LIVINGSTONE.) IT REQUIRED FOUR OR FIVE MEN TO REMOVE THE STONE, BUT IT WAS EVIDENT HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY, ON THIS DAY OF OCTOBER 1861. IT WAS A SAD TIME FOR ALL OF US.

WE RETURNED TO THE COALMINES AND CONTINUED OUR WORK. ROBERT, THE OLDEST WAS SEVENTEEN, WILLIAM FIFTEEN, JAMES THIRTEEN, SAMUEL ELEVEN AND ANDREW WAS STILL IN SCHOOL. WE WORKED FOR SIX MONTHS MORE AND IN APRIL 1862 WE WERE NOTIFIED TO PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR UTAH...

I AM CERTAIN THAT THE REASON WE WERE BROUGHT TO THIS WONDERFUL LAND WAS ON ACCOUNT OF OUR PARENTS BEING TRUE STAUNCH SUPPORTERS OF MORMONISM AND MADE THEIR HOME A GATHERING PLACE OF THE ELDERS AND CONVERTS TO THE CHURCH. SO AS THE BIBLE SAYS "CAST YOUR BREAD UPON THE WATERS, AND AFTER MANY DAYS IT WILL RETURN TO YOU TEN FOLD." IT PROVED SO IN OUR CASE.

ON APRIL 19, 1862, WE TOOK THE TRAIN FOR GLASGOW, AND FROM THERE WE TRAVELED BY TO LIVERPOOL. THERE WE WERE TRANSFERRED TO THE SAILING SHIP, JOHN J. BOYD. WE SAILED OUT ONTO THE BROAD ATLANTIC OCEAN, WITH NO OTHER THOUGHT IN MIND BUT TO GET TO ZION. THE TRIP WAS PRACTICALLY WITHOUT INCIDENT. AFTER FIVE WEEK AND FOUR DAYS WE SIGHTED LAND.

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I DON'T THINK COLUMBUS AND HIS CREW WERE ANY MORE PLEASED THAN WE WERE. THE SHIP DOCKED AT CASTLE GARDEN, AND WE WERE HERDED LIKE SHEEP TO STREET CARS, AND WERE PUT ON THE TRAIN. TALK ABOUT ROUGH RIDING I DO NOT THINK A TRIP DOWN LAKE CREEK CANYON ON A WAGON LOAD OF WOOD WAS ANY WORSE.

AT THIS TIME, 1862 THE NORTH AND SOUTH WERE AT WAR AND TERRIBLE BATTLES WERE BEING FOUGHT. THE RAILROADS WERE NOT LIKE THEY ARE NOW, WE DID NOT KNOW AT THE TIME WHY THEY WENT SO FAST OVER SUCH ROUGH ROADS, THE REAL REASON WAS, FEAR OF BEING CAPTURED BY THE SOUTHERN ARMY. ARRIVING AT ST. LOUIS WE WERE TRANSFERRED TO A STEAMBOAT AND TRAVELED UP THE MISSOURI TO OMAHA. WE HAD TO WAIT HERE FOR THREE WEEKS FOR THE OX TEAMS TO TAKE US ON THE LAST PART OF OUR THOUSAND MILE JOURNEY ACROSS THE PLAINS AND MOUNTAINS TO OUR NEW HOME. WHILE WAITING FOR THE WAGON TRAIN, THERE WERE SOME TERRIBLE THUNDER STORMS, AND SEVERAL MEN WERE KILLED. I MUST MENTION AT THIS TIME, THAT WE WERE MET AT THE BOAT BY ROBERT MCKNIGHT. HE HAD A BASKET OF SCONES AND BUTTER AND BUTTERMILK. IT WAS A BLESSING FROM GOD TO US FOR ALL WE HAD HAD FOR SEVERAL DAYS WAS DRY BREAD THAT OUR DEAR MOTHER HAD RATIONED OUT TO US, AND GONE WITHOUT HERSELF. THE FOOD BRIGHTENED US UP AND ALSO MADE LIFE LONG FRIENDS OF THE MCKNIGHT FAMILY. IF THIS GOOD MAN HAD BEEN PAID FOR HIS MEDICAL SERVICES THAT HE GAVE TO THE PIONEERS IN HEBER VALLEY, HIS OLD AGE COULD HAVE BEEN MORE COMFORTABLE. HIS MAIN THOUGHTS. THE METHODISTS ALSO GAVE THEIR TIME AND SERVICES WITH VERY LITTLE COMPENSATION.

THE CHURCH HAD A STORE AT FLORENCE, NEBRASKA AND WE WERE ABLE TO GET WHAT WE NEEDED FOR OUR JOURNEY. WE WAITED SEVEN WEEKS BEFORE THE WAGONS CAME TO TAKE US TO SALT LAKE CITY. IT WAS A STRANG SIGHT TO US WHEN THEY DID COME. WE HAD NEVER SEEN OXEN AND MEN DRIVING THEM WITH THEIR LONG WHIPS AND SHOUTING "WHOA, HA, AND GEE" AT THEM. WE WERE ASSIGNED TO JOHN TURNER'S WAGON IN HONAR DUNCAN'S TRAIN TO CROSS THE PLAINS. IT WAS VERY TRYING FOR EVERYONE TRAVELING DAY AFTER DAY IN THE HEAT, DUST, AND WINDS. WE DID OUR COOKING IN SKILLETS OVER SMOKEY FIRES AND SLEPT IN TENTS WITH TEN TO FIFTEEN MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN. FLOUR AND BACON WAS ABOUT ALL THE FOOD WE HAD. USUALLY THE WATER WAS BAD, AND SOMETIMES NO WOOD TO BURN. IT WAS IN THIS WAY THAT WE MOVED ALONG AT ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES A DAY, OFTEN RESTING ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON TO WASH AND CLEAN OURSELVES UP. ALL DAY SUNDAY WAS SPENT RESTING. PRAYERS WERE OFFERED NIGHT AND MORNING AND OFTEN SINGING AND DANCING IN THE EVENINGS. WE WERE TWO MONTHS FROM FLORENCE TO SALT LAKE AND HEBER, ARRIVING IN SEPTEMBER 21, 1862.

HEBER WAS A VERY DIFFERENT LOOKING PLACE FROM WHAT IT IS TODAY. THERE WERE ABOUT TWENTY OR THIRTY DIRT ROOFED CABINS. THE ROOFS WERE NOT ALL THAT WAS DIRT, MANY OF THE FLOORS WERE THE SAME, YET EVERY ONE WAS HAPPY AND WHEN WINTER ARRIVED WE WOULD AMUSE OURSELVES WITH THEATERS AND DANCING. THE MEETING HOUSE WAS MADE OF LOGS. (IT STOOD RIGHT WHERE JOHN WITTS OLD HOME NOW STANDS.) THE OLD FORT WAS ACROSS THE STREET NORTH. THESE WERE THE DAYS WHEN EVERYBODY WAS POOR AND HAPPY. WHEN WINTER ARRIVED WE WOULD MEET AT THE MEETING HOUSE AND DANCE AND SING UNTIL DAYLIGHT. THIS DID NOT OCCUR

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EVERY WEEK, BUT JUST FIVE OR SIX TIMES DURING THE WINTER. THIS WAS THE WINTER OF 1862 and 1863. WHEN SPRING CAME WE DID NOT NEED TO WORRY ABOUT HAY AS THE FOOT HILLS EAST AND NORTH OF TOWN WERE COVERED WITH GRASS. AFTER WORKING OUR OXEN ALL DAY WE WOULD TURN THEM OUT TO HUNT THEIR OWN FOOD. THE GOOD OLD FAITHFUL OXEN SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE EMBLEM OF UTAH.

DURING THE YEARS, 1863 and 1864 I WORKED FOR THOMAS TODD, WHO GAVE ME SOME VERY GOOD ADVICE AND TRAINING ON HOW TO DO MY WORK RIGHT. WHEN I USED A TOOL OF ANY KIND IT HAD TO BE AS CLEAN AS I FOUND IT, AND PUT WHERE IT BELONGED OR MY ATTENTION WOULD BE CALLED TO IT IN GOOD PLAIN SCOTCH. WHILE WORKING FOR MR. TODD I HAD MY EYES ON A LITTLE SCOTCH LASS THAT LIVED ONE BLOCK EAST OF THE TODD FARM. HER NAME WAS AGNES WATSON. I SUPPOSE IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. HER NAME WAS AGNES WATSON. OUR SPARKING DAYS WERE ABOUT LIKE THE REST AT THAT TIME.

I ALSO WORKED FOR GEORGE MUIR AND ROBERT DUKE. THE FOLLOWING WINTER I WENT TO LIVE WITH NANNY McDONALD TO FEED AND CARE FOR HER CATTLE. SHE TOLD ME MANY TALES OF HER LIFE CROSSING THE PLAINS AND LIVING IN HEBER VALLEY AMONG UNFRIENDLY INDIANS. SHE HAD SURELY LIVED AN EXCITING LIFE.

IN THE YEAR 1865 WE QUARRIED ROCK FOR MOTHER'S HOUSE AND ENGAGED DADDY AVERETT AS THE MASON, AND MY BROTHERS AND I HELPED WITH THE INSIDE WALLS. BY ALL WORKING WE FINISHED IT DURING THE SUMMER. PATRICK CARROLL DID THE CARPENTER WORK. IN THE SPRING OF 1865 I WORKED FOR JIMMIE SHANKS. HIS FAMILY WAS LIVING IN SALT LAKE CITY. IN THE EARLY SPRING SHANKS CAME UP TO HEBER TO GET HIS OXEN. IN ORDER TO HELP WITH THE EXPENSES, AND YET MAKE A WEE BIT ON THE SIDE HE WENT AMONG THE SETTLERS AND BOUGHT ABOUT FIFTY POUNDS OF BUTTER. HE INTENDED TO SELL IT IN SALT LAKE CITY. IT WAS EARLY MARCH AND THE ROADS WERE VERY SLUSHY WITH MELTING SNOW. WE SELECTED THE MOST GENTLE OX AND STRAPPED OUR BEDDING GRUB AND THE FIFTY POUNDS OF BUTTER ON HIS BACK. WE STARTED OUT, AND MADE IT AS FAR AS NORTH MAIN STREET WHEN THE PACK STARTED TO TURN ON THE OX'S BACK, MAKING HIM RUN. THE PACK GOT UNDER HIS BELLY AND SOME OF THINGS GOT INTO THE SLUSH. YOU WOULD HAVE TO KNOW LITTLE SCOTCH JIMMIE SHANKS TO UNDERSTAND HIS EXCITEMENT AT SEEING HIS PRECIOUS BUTTER BEING DESTROYED. WE FINALLY GOT THE FRIGHTENED OX STOPPED AND JIMMIE TOOK NO MORE CHANCES OF LOSING THE BUTTER. HE STRAPPED IT ON HIS OWN BACK. OUR FIRST STOP WAS AT THE MELVIN ROSS HOME, (WHERE THE HEBER POWER PLANT NOW STANDS). IN ORDER TO GET OVER TO THE MAIN ROAD, WE HAD TO START EARLY IN THE MORNING WHILE THE SNOW CRUST WOULD HOLD US UP TO ENABLE US TO GET ON THE ROAD DOWN SILVER CREEK. WE MADE OUR SECOND CAMP AT A ROAD HOUSE. THE NEXT DAY WE REACHED THE CITY. JIMMIE HAD CARRIED THE BUTTER ALL THAT WAY. AS SOON AS HE REACHED HOME HE TOOK A TERRIBLE PAIN IN HIS SIDE. HE WALKED UP AND DOWN THE FLOOR SAYING, "IF ANYBODY'S SEEK IT'S ME."

IN THE SPRING OF 1866 MAY 16th THE INDIANS CAME OVER THE MOUNTAINS ON THE SNOW CRUST AND MADE A RAID ON CENTER

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CREEK. THEY STOLE TEN OR FIFTEEN COWS. THEY SENT WILLIAM WATSON AND I OUT TO LOOK FOR THEM. (THE RESIDENTS OF CENTER HAD MOVED INTO HEBER FOR THE WINTER.) WE FOUND TRACKS WHERE THEY HAD DRIVEN THEM UP LAKE CREEK CANYON. WE FOLLOWED THEM UP PAST THE LINDSAY FLATS, ABOUT TEN MILES EAST OF HEBER CITY. WE RETURNED AND REPORTED WHAT WE HAD FOUND. THIS WAS THE FIRST RAID ON WASATCH COUNTY. A POSSE WENT THE NEXT DAY AND HELD A COUNCIL ON TOP OF THE DIVIDE AND DECIDED TO COME BACK. THE INDIANS HAD BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THEIR FIRST RAID. THE CITY FATHERS SAID THEY WOULD PROBABLY BE BACK TO BE SAFE WE MUST HAVE GUARDS ON DUTY EVERY NIGHT. I TOOK MY TURN WITH THE REST AND STOOD GUARD EVERY OTHER NIGHT UNTIL ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF JUNE. AT THIS TIME BRIGHAM YOUNG SENT WORD TO WASATCH COUNTY TO PREPARE A TEAM OF TWO YOLK OF OXEN AND WAGONS AND LOAD IT WITH ONE TONE OF FLOUR. ALSO TO SEND FOUR MEN TO DRIVE IT. I WAS SELECTED TO DRIVE THE WAGON TO THE UPPER CROSSING OF THE DUCHESSNE RIVER. THERE WAS NO ROAD UP DANIELS CANYON AND THE WAGON BOSS HAD TO RIDE AHEAD TO FIND THE BEST PLACE FOR US TO GO. THE CREEK WAS FULL AND BEAVER DAMS ALL ALONG THE RIVER. IT TOOK US TWO DAYS TO REACH THE HEAD OF THE CANYON. BRIGHAM YOUNG HAD SENT AN INTERPRETER TO TELL THE INDIANS THAT IF THEY WERE GOING TO FIGHT THEY HAD BETTER HAVE PLENTY TO EAT. THIS SEEMED TO SHAME THEM AND THEY SIGNED A TREATY OF PEACE. AFTER SIGNING THE TREATY THE INDIANS WERE SO HUNGRY THEY ATE SO MUCH THAT THEY PROBABLY GOT SICK. THIS ENDED THE THREAT OF WAR IN GENERAL, BUT THERE WERE STILL RENEGADE BANDS. I WELL REMEMBER A BAND OF THEM COMING INTO TOWN AND DRIVING OFF A VALUABLE SPAN OF HORSES BELONGING TO JOHN ACOMB. HE HAD JUST BROUGHT THEM FROM SALT LAKE ISLAND. THE INDIANS GOT THEM OUT AS FAR AS SOUTH MAIN, ABOUT WHERE JIM MURDOCK'S BARN STOOD. (ABOUT A HALF MILE FROM THE JUNCTION OF DANIELS CANYON AND PROVO CANYON.) THEY FOUND THEY COULDN'T HANDLE THEM, SO THEY TOOK THEIR KNIVES AND CUT THEIR JUGLAR VEINS AND LEFT THEM TO BLEED TO DEATH. THEY MADE MORE RAIDS ON HORSES. ONE GROUP TRIED TO ESCAPE NORTH OF TOWN, BUT WERE CAUGHT AND BROUGHT BACK, TALKED TO AND RELEASED. A SHORT TIME LATER THEY WERE BACK AGAIN AND MADE OFF WITH MORE HORSES. THIS TIME THEY WENT INTO THE HILLS NORTH OF DANIELS CANYON, TRAVELED DOWN THE CANYON CROSSED THE PROVO RIVER AT BAGLEY'S RANCH, AND FOLLOWED IT UP INTO AMERICAN FORK CANYON. A POSSE OF MEN GOT ON THEIR TRAIL AND MADE FOR THE JORDAN BRIDGE TO MAKE SURE THE INDIANS WERE HIDING NEAR BY AND WHEN THE POSSE WENT TO A NEARBY RANCH FOR A LANTERN THE INDIANS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THEIR ABSENCE AND RUSHED ACROSS THE BRIDGE AND INTO THE CEDAR HILLS TO THE WEST AND FREEDOM. THINGS WERE THEN QUITE FOR A WHILE. BUT PRETTY SOON THE SAVAGES HAD THEIR EYE ON SOME BEEF. THEY CAME TO THE UPPER END OF TOWN, AND STOLE TOM HUNDLEY'S OXEN, A HEIFER AND MADE THEIR ESCAPE ONCE MORE. A POSSE WAS AGAIN CALLED TO TRAIL THEM IN THE EARLY MORNING. THE INDIANS SAID, "WHITE MAN WON'T COME OVER THE DIVIDE," SO THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE SAFE. AS THEY WERE HUNGRY THEY HAD KILLED THE HEIFER AND WERE BUSY SKINNING IT WHEN THE POSSE SIGHTED THEM. THEY LEFT THEIR HORSES AND SLIPPED UP A LITTLE CLOSER. THE POSSE CONSISTED OF JOSEPH PARKER, ANDREW ROSS, AND ISAAC CUMMINGS. THE MEN CREEPT DOWN THE HILL TO WITHIN RIFLE RANGE. THEY KILLED TWO OF THE INDIANS AND THE OTHER GOT AWAY, BUT WAS WOUNDED. THIS EPISODE PRACTICALLY ENDED OUR INDIAN TROUBLES FOR THE 1860's.

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THE CAPTAIN OF THE GROUP WAS WILLIAM WALL SR. WITH HYRUM OAKES, JOHN CUMMINGS, GEORGE MUIR, NYMPHUS MURDOCK, GEORGE BONNER SR., AND OTHERS. AFTER THEY HAD SIGNED A TREATY THEY DECIDED TO COME HOME THE SHORT WAY, UP THE WEST FORK OF THE DUCHESNE AND DOWN LAKE CREEK CANYON. A GROUP OF SCOUTS FROM HEBER SIGHTED THEM, AND THOUGHT THEY WERE INDIANS. INDIANS. THEY RUSHED BACK INTO HEBER FOR HELP. AS THE POSSE HAD CAMPED IN AN ASPEN GROVE FOR THE NIGHT, THE SCOUTS MOVED UP TO WITH IN RIFLE RANGE AND AS SOON AS DAY LIGHT ARRIVED THEY SHOT AT THE CAMPERS. CAPTAIN YELLED "TO ARMS" THEN THE SCOUTS SAW THEIR MISTAKE. THEY RUSHED UP TO SEE THE DAMAGE THEY HAD DONE. THEY FOUND GEORGE BONNER AND NYMPHUS MURDOCK HAD BEEN SHOT IN THE LEG. THEY WERE THANKFUL NO MORE WERE INJURED. EVEN THOUGH PEACE HAD BEEN DECLARED EVERY MAN THAT WENT INTO THE CANYON WAS ALERT FOR INDIANS. I WELL REMEMBER THAT TWO OR THREE MEN AND MYSELF WERE CAMPING OUT IN LAKE CREEK CANYON, WE WERE JUST SITTING AROUND THE FIRE WHEN THE DOG BEGAN TO BARK. I STEPPED OUT FROM THE FIRE LIGHT TO TAKE A LOOK, AND SAW THREE INDIANS. IF THEY HAD WANTED THEY COULD HAVE KILLED US ALL, BUT THEY WERE JUST HUNGRY. WE FED THEM, AND THEY WENT ON THEIR WAY. THE INDIANS WERE NOT ALL BAD, AND SOMETIMES THEY WERE NOT TREATED FAIRLY. IF YOU CONVINCED AN INDIAN YOU WERE SINCERE HE WOULD BE YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE. BEFORE THEY WERE SETTLED ON THE RESERVATION THEY USED TO COME INTO THE SETTLEMENTS AND BEG, THAT IS THE SQUAWS. THE MEN WERE TOO PROUD. THEY ALWAYS CAME TO OUR HOUSE, AND WE TRIED TO HELP THEM WHAT WE COULD.

DURING THE SUMMER OF 1867 EVERYTHING WENT WELL. PEOPLE WERE BUSY WITH THEIR FARMING, CUTTING THEIR HAY AND GRAIN (BY HAND WITH WHAT WE CALLED A CRADLE) A MAN THAT UNDERSTOOD THE BUSINESS COULD CUT TWO AND ONE HALF TO THREE ACRES A DAY. NEARLY ALL THE TEAM WORK WAS DONE BY OXEN. THERE WERE FEW HORSES IN THE COUNTRY. EVERYBODY OWNED A TEAM OF OXEN, AT HOME AND A FEW ACRES OF LAND. NOBODY WAS IN DEBT. SUCH A THING AS A MORTGAGE WAS UNKNOWN. I REMEMBER A MAN COMING TO TOWN TO LEND MONEY ON LAND. WHEN HE LOOKED AT THE COUNTY RECORDS, HE SAID THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE MORTGAGE ON THE BOOKS.

DURING THE YEAR 1868 BROTHERS ROBERT, WILLIAM AND I TOOK UP A FARM KNOWN AS THE LINDSAY FARM, (JUST OVER THE TOP OF LINDSAY HILL, EAST OF HEBER) NOW OWNED BY WILLIAM J. BOND AND HYRUM CHRISTENSEN AND SONS. WE WORKED FOR SEVERAL YEARS TOGETHER. IT WAS HARD LABOR AS THE LAND WAS COVERED WITH TALL SAGE BRUSH. THE ONLY WAY WAS TO GRUB IT BY HAND. WE SPENT MANY DAYS DIGGING AWAY BUT IN THE END WE HAD CLEARED THE FARM AND PLANTED SOME OF IT TO HAY AND GRAIN. I MUST MENTION HOW WE HANDLED OUR MILK COWS. EVERYBODY TOOK THEIR COWS TO THE PUBLIC CORRAL. THEN THREE MEN, ARMED WITH GUNS, WOULD TAKE THEM OUT TO GRAZE NEAR THE TOWN.

DURING THE SUMMER OF 1868 THE GRASSHOPPER'S CLEANED UP EVERYTHING. THE WESTERN PACIFIC RAILROAD WAS BEING BUILT IN ECHO AND WEBER CANYONS. THIS GAVE WORK TO THE PEOPLE OF HEBER WHO NEEDED IT BADLY. \$100 WAS TEN DOLLARS A HUNDRED. BUT WE RECEIVED THAT MUCH A DAY FOR MAN AND ONE YOKE OF OXEN. WE WORKED MOSTLY IN ECHO CANYON.

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UNCLE JOHN HARVEY HAD A CONTRACT FOR ONE HALF MILE OF ROADBED NEAR THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON. WE WORKED HER ALL SUMMER, THEN MOVED TO THE HEAD OF THE CANYON UNDER MR. PRESTON'S CONTRACT. WE WERE ENGAGED IN BUILDING A TEMPORARY SWITCH WHILE THE COMPANY WERE DRIVING A TUNNEL THROUGH THE DEVIL. THE TWO RAILROADS WERE RACING TO SEE WHICH WOULD GET TO OGDEN FIRST. THE WESTERN PACIFIC WON MEETING THE CENTRAL PACIFIC FORTY MILES WEST OF OGDEN. (THIS IS A LITTLE SONG COMPOSED BY ONE OF THE MEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD. IT WAS OFTEN SUNG AROUND THE CAMPFIRE.)

AT THE HEAD OF GREAT ECHO THE RAILROADS BEGUN,
AND THE MORMONS ARE CUTTING AND GRADING LIKE FUN
THEY SAY THEY'LL STICK TO IT UNTIL IT'S COMPLETE,
THEIR FRIENDS AND RELATIONS THEY LONG FOR TO MEET

CHORUS:
THREE CHEERS FOR OUR CONTRACTOR

NOW THERE'S COLONEL REED,
HE'S A GENTLEMAN TOO,
HE KNOWS VERY WELL WHAT THE MORMONS CAN DO.
HE KNOWS IN THEIR WORK THEY ARE HAPPY AND GAY
AND ARE JUST THE RIGHT BOYS TO BUILD A RAILWAY

HIS NAME'S BRIGHAM YOUNG
HURRAH; HURRAH;
WE'RE HONEST AND TRUE,
AND IF WE STICK TO IT,
IT'S BOUND TO GO THROUGH

I WAS PRESENT WHEN THE GOLDEN SPIKE WAS DRIVEN. WHEN WE FINISHED THIS WORK WILLIAM AVERETT, WILLIAM MOULTON, HENRY OWHLER AND I WENT UP CHALK CREEK TO CUT RAILROAD TIES. IT WAS DECEMBER AND VERY COLD, AND THERE WAS ABOUT ONE FOOT OF SNOW. MY JOB WAS PULLING THE TREES TO THE YARD WITH A TEAM OF OXEN, OWNED BY WILLIAM AVERETT. THEIR NAMES WERE NIG AND JERRY. THE MEN IN THE YARD PEELLED AND CUT THE TIES. WE WORKED HERE ABOUT A MONTH, FINISHED OUR CONTRACT AND CAME HOME FOR THE WINTER.

DURING THE NEXT SUMMER I WORKED WITH JOHN WITT. HE WAS BUILDING A SAW MILL IN LAKE CREEK CANYON. THE MEN WORKING ON THIS JOB WERE; JOHN VANWAGONER, HENRY MCILLIN, WILLIAM AVERETT SR. AND MYSELF. WE HAULED ALL THE MACHINERY FOR THE MILL FROM ECHO. LORENZO GILES WAS WITH US ON THIS TRIP.

THE NEXT SEASON, 1870, JOSEPH THOMAS, WILLIAM WATSON, JAMES GIVEN, ROBERT MCKNIGHT AND I WERE ENGAGED WORKING AT THE PINYON MINE FOR EPHRAIM HANKS, AND MANY WERE THE STORIES HE TOLD US OF HIS EXPERIENCES IN CROSSING THE PLAINS CARRYING THE MAIL, BEFORE THE PONY EXPRESS AND SCOUTING FOR BRIGHAM YOUNG. HE DESERVES A MONUMENT IN HIS HONOR, BUT LIKE A GOOD MANY OTHERS THAT DID HARD AND DANGEROUS TASKS THEY ARE SOON FORGOTTEN.

IN THE FALL OF 1870 I WENT OUT TO EVENSTON TO WORK IN THE COAL MINES, TO EARN A WEDDING STAKE. I SPENT THE WINTER

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AND MOST OF THE FOLLING SUMMER. I THEN CAME HOME TO MAKE PLANS FOR MY WEDDING. WE ENGAGED A MAN TO TAKE US TO SALT LAKE. HE HAD A GOOD HORSE TEAM AND WAGON WITH TWO SPRING SEATS. ALTHOUGH IT WAS THE 7th OF JANUARY, THE ROADS WERE DRY AND HARD. WE WERE MARRIED JANUARY 9, 1871 IN THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE. ON OUR RETURN TRIP WE SPENT THE FIRST NIGHT AT ANDERSON'S RANCH. IT BEGAN TO SNOW DURING THE NIGHT, AND BY MORNING THERE WAS A FOOT OF SNOW. THE GROUND WAS FROZEN UNDER THE SNOW SO WE TRAVELED RIGHT ALONG. WE FIRST LIVED IN A LOG HOUSE OF JOHN MUIR'S. I LATER BUILT A LOG HOUSE WHERE NETTIE COLEMAN NOW LIVES (CORNER OF 3rd NORTH & 5th EAST, HEBER) OUR FIRST BABY WAS BORN ON NOVEMBER 5, 1871. SHE WAS A DEAR LITTLE GIRL, WE CALLED HER NETTIE. SHE BECAME VERY ILL AND DIED IN OCTOBER 1872. UP TO DATE DEATH HAS NEVER ENTERED OUR HOME, AND WE HAVE SEVEN DAUGHTERS, AND TWO SONS. THEY ARE ALL HAPPILY MARRIED AND A PLEASURE TO US AND TO THE COMMUNITY. PARENTS NEVER HAD MOR SATISFACTION AND PLEASURE IN RAISING A FAMILY THAN WE DID THEY HAVE NEVER GIVEN US ANY TROUBLE. NOW WE ARE OLD THEY CALL ON US EVERY DAY TO SEE WHAT THEY CAN DO TO MAKE THINGS MORE COMFORTABLE FOR US. WE ARE RICH INDEED TO HAVE THEM. (1938)

DURING THE SUMMER OF 1872 I AGAIN WORKED AT THE PINYON MINE. WE USED TO WALK HOME EVERY TWO WEEKS FOR CLEAN CLOTHES AND FOOD. THE ONTARIO MINE WAS DISCOVERED RIGHT ON OUR TRAIL. IN 1873 I HAD A CHANCE TO WORK FOR THE ONTARIO COMPANY I WAS THE FIRST MAN TO DRIVE A TEAM FOR THEM. I HAULED IN THE LOGS TO BUILD THEIR BOARDING HOUSE AND WOOD FOR THEM TO BURN. BY THIS TIME IT WAS GETTING LATE IN THE FALL SO I CAME HOME. I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO DO AT HOME SO WILLIAM WATSON, DAVID FISHER AND I WENT TO GRASS CREEK IN WYOMING TO WORK IN THE COAL MINES FOR THE SUMMER. WHEN SPRING ARRIVED WE WALKED HOME. IT WAS MARCH AND THE GROUND WAS COVERED WITH SNOW. THE WALKING WAS DIFFICULT UP SILVER CREEK WHEN THE WEATHER WAS WARM ENOUGH, I PLANTED THE CROPS. THE YEAR PASSED WITHOUT INCIDENT OF IMPORTANCE HAPPENING.

IN THE YEAR 1875 THE GOVERNMENT ESTABLISHED FORT THORNBURG OUT ON GREEN RIVER. THIS CREATED A LOT OF FREIGHT HAULING. AS I HAD FOUR YOKE OF OXEN I WENT TO WORK HAULING FREIGHT. THEY PAID \$400.00 SO WE MADE GOOD MONEY. THE QUARTER MASTER WANTED ME TO SIGN FOR THE WHOLE LOT, BUT OLDER MEN ADVISED ME NOT TO DO IT.

DURING THE WINTER OF 1875 I COULDN'T STAY AT HOME WITH NOTHING TO DO SO THOMAS CAMBELL AND I WALKED TO EVANSTON AND WORKED IN THE COAL MINES. WHEN SPRING CAME WE WALKED HOME TO PLANT THE CROPS. I WAS STILL INTERESTED IN THE FARM WITH ROBERT AND WILLIAM.

IN THE FALL OF 1872 I WAS WORKING FOR AUNT FEMIA LINDSAY. HER SON HAD BEEN KILLED WHEN HIS HORSES RAN AWAY. HE WAS ENGAGED HAULING TIMBER AND HEAVY MATERIAL FOR THE MINES. I DROVE THE TEAM UNTIL SPRING, THEN CAME HOME. AT THIS TIME SIDNEY WORSLEY OWNED A FARM ON CENTER CREEK. HE AND LON BRUM DECIDED TO GO TO ARIZONA. I SOLD MY INTEREST TO BROTHERS ROBERT AND WILLIAM ON LAKE CREEK, AND BOUGHT THE WORSLEY FARM AT CENTER CREEK. THIS MEANT ANOTHER WINTER AWAY FROM HOME. I WENT TO ROCK SPRINGS WITH GEORGE MUIR TO WORK IN THE MINES.

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WE MOVED INTO OUR NEW HOME THE LAST DAY OF FEBRUARY 1878. THE ROADS WERE DRY. ONE OF THE FIRST PROBLEMS ON OUR NEW FARM, WAS TO OBTAIN WATER FOR IRRIGATION. WE HAD TO WORK ON THE WASATCH CANAL IN EXCHANGE FOR WATER IN CENTER CREEK. THE MEN WORKING FOR WATER ALONG WITH ME WERE BROTHER SAM, WILLIAM RICHARDSON AND ARCHIE SELLERS. WE PLANTED OUR CROPS IN MARCH. SOMETHING I DID ONLY IN THAT YEAR. APRIL WAS COLD AND STORMY. RAIN AND SLEET MOST OF THE TIME. IT WAS SO COLD THE CROPS WERE NOT VERY GOOD. WHEN WINTER CAME THE NEW SETTLERS, AS THEY CALLED US, GOT TOGETHER AND MADE UP OUR MINDS TO HAVE MORE WATER. IN THE SPRING WE WENT INTO CENTER CREEK CANYON AND LOCATED SOME RESERVOIR SIGHTS, AND IN THE SUMMER OF 1879 WE STARTED TO WORK ON DAN NO. 1. WE THEN LOCATED TWO OR THREE MORE AND CONTINUED TO WORK ON THEM FOR TWENTY YEARS. WHEN WE STARTED TO FILL THESE RESERVOIRS THE OLDER SETTLERS SAID WE HAD NO RIGHT TO THE WATER TO FILL THEM. FINALLY THE TWO COMPANIES AGREED TO TRY AND SETTLE THEIR TROUBLES BY CALLING IN AN ATTORNEY, THURMAN, FROM PROVO HIS JOB WAS TO ORGANIZE THE CENTER CREEK WATER IRRIGATION COMPANY. THIS WAS IN 1887, THE CENTER CREEK WATER IRRIGATION COMPANY HAD BEEN ORGANIZED SEVEN YEARS EARLIER IN 1879. HOWEVER, THIS DIDN'T COMPLETELY SETTLE OUR TROUBLES AND THROUGH SOME TECHNICALITY IN THE LAW, I WAS TAKEN TO COURT AND ALTHOUGH I HAD BEEN ON OF THE FIRST MEN TO WORK FOR THE GOOD OF THE ART OR NEARLY ALL OF MY WATER RIGHTS WERE TAKEN FROM ME. THIS DID NOT DISCOURAGE ME. I WAS DETERMINED LAND, AND DEVELOPE OURS TO SUPPLY AND WATER THAT I NEEDED. I WAS FORCED BY NECESSITY TO GO UP LAKE CREEK CANYON AND ME PRIVATE RESERVOIRS. I DID VERY WELL, MY FARM PRODUCED ABUNDANTLY. I BUILT A GOOD HOME AND WE WERE ALL WELL AND HAPPY.

DURING THE YEAR OF 1880 I DID A GREAT DEAL OF TIMBER HAULING TO THE MINES. WHEN ON ONE OF THESE JOBS, BROTHER SAM AND I HAD A CONTRACT TO HAUL TIMBER TO THE LADY OF THE LAKE MINE. WE HAD A BAD PLACE AND WORKED VERY HARD. BROTHER SAM TOOK PNEUMONIA AND DIED JULY 28, 1880. I GRIEVED MANY DAYS FOR HIM. WE HAD BEEN DEAR COMPANIONS AND HAD WORKED TOGETHER SINCE WE WERE LITTLE BOYS, WORKING IN THE COALMINES IN SCOTLAND.

DURING THE WINTER OF 1880 I TOOK A CONTRACT TO PUT TIMBER INTO THE HAWKEYE MINE. THEY WERE SINKING A MINE SHAFT. I HAD ED OAKES AND JOHN REED HELPING ME. IT WAS TERRIBLY COLD. OUR WORK WAS ALL ON THE SHADY SIDE OF THE CONAYON, AND WE NEVER DID SEE THE SUN. WHEN WE FINISHED OUR CONTRACT WE CAME HOME.

THE SUMMER OF 1881 I WAS BUSY PLANTING AND HARVESTING MY BOUNTEOUS CROPS. I WORKED THE RESERVOIRS ALONG WITH OTHER SHARE HOLDERS. WHEN THESE JOBS WERE FINISHED I WENT TO HAUL MACHINERY FROM WANSHIP FOR THE ONTARIO MINE IN PARK CITY. THEY WERE BUILDING THE MARSACH MILL. ALPHONZO MCWILLIN AND LORENZO GILES WERE WITH ME ON THIS JOB

WHEN WE ALL HAD OUR CROPS PLANTED IN THE SPRING OF 1882, EVERYBODY WENT TO WORK ON THE RESERVOIRS, TO MAKE ENOUGH WATER TO MATURE OUR HAY AND GRAIN. WHEN I FIRST CAME TO CENTER CREEK THERE WAS NO HAY GROWING. THE SETTLERS WERE JUST FEEDING STRAW TO THEIR STOCK. THE PLACE I BOUGHT HAD A SMALL PLOT OF LUCERNE GROWING. I SAVED THE SEED EACH YEAR

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

AND PLANTED IT. IN A FEW YEARS WITH CAREFUL HANDLING I HAD MORE HAY THAN I NEEDED. I SOON HAD HAY AND GRAIN TO SELL. THERE WAS A DEMAND FOR OATS AND HAY TO FEED THE HORSES USED TO HAUL THE ORE FROM THE MINES. I ALSO RAISED PIGS AND FOUND A GOOD MARKET FOR THEM IN PARK CITY. BOB GOODWIN WAS MY BUTCHER. WE WOULD DRESS UP ENOUGH TO MAKE A LOAD AND THEN BEFORE DAY LIGHT NEXT MORNING, I WOULD BE ON MY WAY TO MARKET. IT WOULD BE DARK AT NIGHT WHEN THE TIRED HORSES TURNED IN THE GATE AT HOME. MOTHER AND THE CHILDREN WOULD HAVE THE CHORES DONE, THE MANGERS FILLED WITH HAY FOR THE FAITHFUL HORSES, AND A NOURSHING WARM SUPPER WOULD BE ON THE STOVE WAITING FOR ME.

EACH YEAR WE ALL TURNED OUT TO WORK ON THE RESERVOIRS. WE WOULD LOAD OUR WAGONS HIGH WITH HAY, GRAIN, SCRAPERS, PLOWS, BEDDING FOR OURSELVES AND BLANKETS FOR THE HORSES AND GRUB BOXES FILLED WITH GOOD THINGS TO EAT, THAT WOULD LAST A WEEK. SOMETIMES SOMEONE WOULD RUN SHORT OF FOOD OR HAY AND THEN ONE WAGON WOULD GO DOWN FOR MORE SUPPLIES. WE HAD PLEASANT EVENINGS AROUND OUR CAMP FIRES.

IN 1885 I WAS CHOSEN TO SUPERVISE THE ROADS, AND ALSO TO ACT AS A SCHOOL TRUSTEE. I HELD THESE JOBS FOR TEN YEARS WITHOUT PAY.

AS THE YEARS WENT BY MOTHER AND I WORKED HARD, RAISED OUR FAMILY AND DREAMED OF A LARGER AND BETTER HOME. BY SAVING AND PLANNING WE SOON REALIZED OUR NEW DREAM. IN 1900, THE YEAR THE RAILROAD CAME TO HEBER, WE STARTED OUR NEW BRICK HOME. THE OUTSIDE BRICKS CAME FROM PROVO ON THE TRAIN. THE TWO INSIDE BRICKS WERE MADE AT VAN WAGONER'S KILN ABOVE BRIG YOUNG'S FARM. I HAULED THEM ALL IN A WAGON. ARCHIE SELLERS JR. HELPED US. THE WALLS INSIDE AND OUT ARE THREE BRICKS THICK. I HAULED THE FINISHING LUMBER FROM PARK CITY. I WOULD TAKE A LOAD OF HAY OR GRAIN OVER, AND GET THE MONEY AND PAY FOR THE LUMBER. I WAS ALWAYS LATE GETTING HOME FROM MY LONG DAYS WORK, BUT FELT THAT IT WAS WELL WORTH IT, AND THERE WOULD ALWAYS BE LOVE AND ENCOURAGEMENT WAITING FOR ME. AGGIE AND I WERE THE PARENTS OF TEN HONORABLE BOYS AND GIRLS AS FOLLOWS: JANNETTE, WHO DIED WHEN TWO YEARS OLD, CHRISTINA KENNEDY "TEENIE" (MARRIED DICK DUKE) MINNIE MABLE (MRS. FREDRICK CROOK), JAMES WATSON (MARRIED CHRISTINE BAUBERS). ELIZABETH "LIZZIE" (MARRIED EDWARD JONES) MAGGIE BELL "MAG" (MARRIED EUGENE P. BROWN). BENNETT (MARRIED SARAH SWEAT). JEAN (MARRIED ALONZO HICKEN, HE DIED AND SHE MARRIED WILLIAM HORNER). HAZEL (MARRIED THOMAS ALBERT GILES). GLADYS (MARRIED ARCHIE BRIGGS, HE DIED, SHE MARRIED GUY DUKE).

HAZEL LINDSAY GILES WRITES:.....

FATHER WROTE THIS HISTORY FROM A DAILY DIARY HE KEPT ALL HIS LIFE.

I FEEL FATHER HAS LEFT OUT A FEW THINGS IN HIS LIFE THAT SHOULD BE MENTIONED. ONE ITEM IN THAT I THOUGHT WAS QUITE IMPORTANT WAS A CONTRACT THAT GEORGE MUIR, FATHER AND HIS BROTHER ANDREW, TOOK TO DRIVE A TUNNEL 1,000 FEET LONG TO BRING WATER FROM THE STRAWBERRY RIVER INTO DANIELS CREEK. THIS WAS THE FIRST WATER TO BE BROUGHT FROM THE COLORADO RIVER DRAINAGE.

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

IT WAS CONSIDERED A BIG UNDERTAKING IN THOSE DAYS. FATHER WAS ON OF THE LEADERS IN CENTER CREEK TO GET A TELEPHONE LINE. FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS JOINED WITH DANIELS CREEK AND BUILT THE LINE FROM HEBER THROUGH DANIELS AND UP TO CENTER CREEK. LATER YEARS THE LINE WAS DIVIDED AND EACH MAINTAINED THEIR OWN LINE. EACH STILL OWN THEIR OWN LINE. (1959)

ANOTHER THING FATHER WORKED VERY HARD FOR, WAS CULINARY WATER SYSTEM FOR CENTER CREEK. ALONG WITH HUGH HARVEY AND OTHERS THEY SIGNED NOTES TO OBTAIN MONEY FOR PIPE AND OTHER NEEDED MATERIALS TO DIG AND LAY THREE MILES OF TRENCH FROM THE SOUTH OF CENTER CREEK CANYON. IT HAS BEEN A WORTH WHILE PROJECT.

HE ALWAYS TOOK AN ACTIVE PART IN CIVIC AFFAIRS. HE SERVED TWO TERMS AS "JUSTICE OF THE PEACE" AFTER MOVING TO HEBER IN 1925. WHEN SOME ONE WAS UNABLE TO PAY THE FINE IMPOSED ON THEM BY LAW HE WOULD PAY IT FROM HIS OWN POCKET RATHER THAN SEE THEM GO TO JAIL. SOME PAID HIM BACK, BUT MANY DID NOT.

WHEN FATHER AND MOTHER HAD BEEN MARRIED FIFTY YEARS THE FAMILY GAVE THE A PARTY IN THE AMUSEMENT HALL. FATHER COMPOSED THESE LINES:.....
1871 - 1931

JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY	WE ACCEPT CONGRATULATIONS FROM OUR FRIENDS SINCERE
WE JOINED RIGHT HANDS TOGETHER	WHO WISH TO DO US HONOR AT THE CLOSE OF SIXTY YEARS
AND PROMISED TO BE MAN AND WIFE	THREE SCORE YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE
THROUGH STORM AND SUNSHINE WEATHER.	FULL OF STRUGGLE, BUT FREE OF STRIFE

WE PROMISED TO	VERY FEW HAVE LIVED TO SEE
AND TO MAKE OF LIFE A PLEASURE	THEIR SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY

AND END OUR HONEYMOON AT LAST	TEN CHILDREN BLEST OUR UNION, TOO
IN LOVE THAT GOLDEN TREASURE	NINE ARE LIVING WHO HONOR YOU
#####	

THE LINES TO THE RIGHT WERE WRITTEN BY FATHER ON	AND HOPE YOU'LL HAVE A HAPPY TIME
THEIR SIXTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY:	IN CALIFORNIA'S BALMY CLINE
FATHER AND MOTHER WERE LUCKY. WHEN THEIR SIXTIETH	WE BOTH WORKED HARD THROUGH THE YEARS
ANNIVERSARY ARRIVED THE FAMILY SENT THEM TO CALIFORNIA	AND CAME TO UTAH AS PIONEERS
FOR SIX WEEKS. THEIR OLDEST SON, JAMES W. LIVED DOWN	CROSSING THE PLAINS WITH THE SLOW OX TEAM
THERE.	AT THAT TIME IT WAS THE ONLY MEANS

THEY LIVED IN CENTER CREEK UNTIL 1925 THEN MOVED TO HEBER, 164 WEST CENTER, AND THEIR DAUGHTER, HAZEL AND ALBERT GILES BOUGHT THE FARM AND ARE STILL LIVING THERE (ABOUT 1968) THE FARM OF EIGHTY-SEVEN ACRES HAS BEEN IN THE FAMILY SINCE FATHER AND MOTHER CAME TO LIVE THERE IN 1878. WHEN THEY LEFT THEIR DEAR HOME, FATHER AGAIN WROTE THESE LINES: -

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

DEAR OLD HOME, WE HAVE LOVED YOU FOR MANY A YEAR
WE HAVE TOILED HARD AND STRUGGLED TO MAKE OUR HOME HERE
IT IS HERE WE HAVE SPENT THE MOST OF OUR LIFE
TO RAISE UP OUR FAMILY AS TRUE MAN AND WIFE.

TILL EACH ONE GOT MARRIED AND HAS HOMES OF THEIR OWN
THEY GREW UP IN CENTER TO BE WOMEN AND MEN
AND OFTEN WE'VE SAID, 'T WAS THE BEST PLACE ON EARTH
TO RAISE UP A FAMILY TO BE OF REAL WORTH

SO NOW WE MUST LEAVE YOU, DEAR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS
AND LET OTHERS CONTINUE THE WORK ON THE FARM
WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN WILLING TO DO OUR FULL SHARE
IN ANYTHING GOOD FOR THE PUBLIC WELFARE

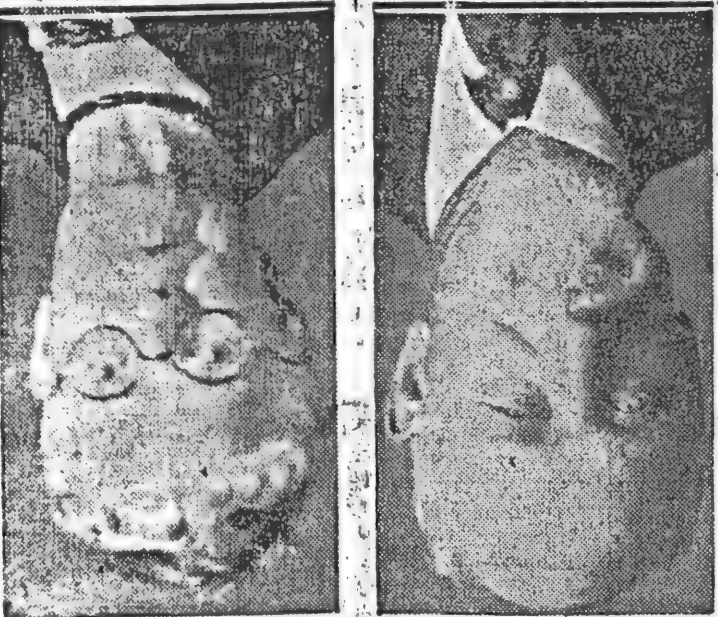
BUT NOW WE ARE OLD AND THINK WE SHOULD REST
A FEW YEARS BEFORE WE ARE CALLED TO REST

WE ARE LOATH TO LEAVE SO MANY MEMORIES DEAR
FOR HERE WE RAISED OUR FAMILY WE LOVE SO SINCERE

SO CENTER, DEAR CENTER, WE BID YOU ADIEU
WITH LOVING REMEMBRANCE WE'LL OFT THINK OF YOU
AND MAY THE YOUNG PEOPLE AND CHILDREN UNBORN
SHOW LOVE AND RESPECT FOR THE PIONEERS GONE.

JAMES LINDSAY LIVED IN HEBER 13 YEARS BEFORE HIS DEATH OCTOBER 27, 1938

Couple Wed 65 Years



MRS. AND MRS. JAMES LINDSAY

HEBER CITY, Jan. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. James Lindsay celebrated their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary on Jan. 9, 1936 at their home in Heber City, Utah. Members of the family met for a program. James Lindsay was born Feb. 17, 1843, at Hudson Bridge, Ayrshire, Scotland. He came to Heber City Sept. 21, 1862. He married Agnes Watson who was born Aug. 25, 1852 at Pittsburgh, Scotland, coming to Utah in 1861. This couple have spent their entire married life in Wasatch County, having a large well equipped farm at Center Creek, Utah, where the family of seven girls and two boys were raised, and all of whom are still living. They also have 50 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren. Three people remember when Heber City boasted but 30 log houses with dirt roofs and some dug-outs. At that time most of the men drove oxen with which they crossed the plains. Mr. Lindsay came in the Captain Durrain Company with John Turner as teamster. Mrs. Lindsay came with the Independence Ferry. This year Mrs. Lindsay was 83 years of age and entered her 33 years of age and entered her hand work at the state and county fairs. She received \$16 in prize at the state fair. She has entered exhibits for several years and is noted for her lovely knitted lace and eyelid embroidery.

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

(FROM 1901 to 1922, TAKEN FROM A JOURNAL BY MINNIE M. CROOK)

1901--NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE HAPPENED THIS YEAR BUT RAISING CROPS AND WORKING ON RESERVOIRS BUT THE OLD ENTHUSIASM WAS GONE AS ALL NEW MEN HAD CHARGE OF THEM NOW. IF I REMEMBER RIGHT IT WAS THIS YEAR ABOUT THE LAST OF JULY THAT THE NO. 2 RESERVOIR BRIKE AND ALL THE WATER CAME DOWN AT ONCE. EVERY BODY GETTING THE BENEFIT. IT CAME DOWN SO IT HELPED US ALL MATURE OUR 2nd CROP OF ALFALFA, SO WE HEARD NO COMPLAINTS.

1902--THIS YEAR PASSED WITHOUT MUCH UNUSUAL INTEREST, JUST THE REGULAR ROUTINE OF FARM WORK.

1903--THE CONDITIONS OF THE COUNTRY WERE POOR, IT WAS THE LAST YEAR OF THE CLEVELAND ADMINISTRATION. PARK CITY WAS MOST ABANDONED, MAIN STREET WAS A ROW OF EMPTY HOUSES. IF ONE HAD HAD A LITTLE FORE THOUGHT AND A LITTLE MONEY TO SPARE HE COULD HAVE MADE A GOOD PROFIT ON BUYING PROPERTY IN PARK CITY AT THAT TIME FOR INSIDE OF A YEAR OR TWO THE TOWN CAME BACK TO NORMAL. THESE WERE KNOWN AS THE CLEVELAND YEARS WHEN COXES ARMY MARCHED ACROSS THE COUNTRY. THIS YEAR WE HAD JUST GOT THROUGH HAULING OUR SECOND CROP OF HAY WHEN WE HAD ONE OF THE WORST RAINSTORMS I HAVE EVER WITNESSED. IT CAUSED A FLOOD EQUAL TO THE BREAKING OF THE RESERVOIR..THAT WAS ONE KIND OF WATER WHERE ALL SHARED ALIKE AND PROVED A GREAT BENEFIT TO ALL. NO PRIOR CLAIMS WERE ACKNOWLEDGED.

1906-07-08-09-10 YEARS OF THE SAME ROUTINE ON THE FARM.

1911--I CLEARED SOME SAGE BRUSH FROM THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF MY FARM. IT WAS A CORNER I HAD BOUGHT FROM MR. PRIESTLY IT WAS FINE SAGE BRUSH LAND. AFTER FARMING IT FOR SEVERAL YEARS RAISING GRAIN, I SOWED IT TO ALFALFA AND RAISED FINE CROPS ON IT. IN THOSE DAYS WE ALWAYS HAD FAIR PRICES FOR OUR SURPLUS.

1914--THIS WAS THE YEAR THE FIRST WORLD WAR STARTED. IT ALSO WAS THE YEAR WE STARTED TO PUT IN A WATER SYSTEM ON CENTER CREEK. I CLAIM TO BE THE INSTIGATOR OF THAT SYSTEM. WE WOULD CALL MEETINGS AND EVERYONE SEEMED TO BE INTERESTED AND AGREEABLE TO WHAT WAS SAID BUT ALWAYS FAILED TO SHOW UP TO WORK. FINALLY I GOT DICK DUKE TO GO UP WITH ME, WE DUG THE SPRING OUT AND DICK PUT IN A CEMENT BOX, I FURNISHED THE CEMENT SO WE GOT IT FINISHED. THAT PART ANYWAY.

WE THEN ALL WENT TO WORK WITH A WILL, AND DUG THREE MILES OF TRENCH FOUR FEET DEEP AND GOT THE WATER DOWN TO TOWN. I THINK ONE OF THE BIGGEST JOBS EVER DONE IN A SMALL COMMUNITY IN SO SHORT A TIME. THAT WAS BECAUSE WE WERE UNITED, ONLY TWO OR THREE REFUSING TO TAKE AN INTEREST. SO NOW CENTER CREEK HAS ON OF THE BEST WATER SYSTEMS IN THE COUNTY, AND DON'T OWE ONE DOLLAR ON IT. IT HASN'T COST THE TOWN \$1000.00 SINCE IT WAS INSTALLED IN 1914. WILLIAM HARVEY, J. W. CLYDE AND MYSELF WENT TO SALT LAKE CITY AND ORDERED THE PIPE FROM Z.C.M.I. WE HAD IT SHIPPED TO HEBER BY TRAIN. WE GOT THIS PIPE JUST IN TIME AS THE WAR WAS ON AND THE PRICE OF PIPE WENT UP ABOUT FOUR TIMES WHAT IT WAS WHEN WE GOT IT. I THINK WE WERE VERY LUCKY, JUST ANOTHER CASE WHERE PLUCK AND DETERMINATION WON OUT. I TOOK THE JOB OF MEASURING OF THE TRENCH IN 100 ft. SECTIONS, SO NO ONE MAN WOULD HAVE ALL THE HARD DIGGING AND SON ALL THE EASY. ALL SEEMED WELL PLEASED WITH THEIR ALLOTMENT. BY CHRISTMAS WE HAD THE WATER DOWN TO TOWN. I FEEL LIKE THIS WAS A FINE PIECE OF WORK



FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

FOR A SMALL COMMUNITY TO ACCOMPLISH IN ONE SEASON. THE NEXT SEASON I HIRED AL RICHINS TO COME UP AND BUILD A HOUSE OVER THE SPRING, ALLAT MY OWN EXPENCE, ALL I GOT FOR THAT WAS..."WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME I COULD HAVE HELPED. THEY ALL KNEW AS WELL AS I THAT THE WORK NEEDED TO BE DONE. MY MOTTO IN LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN..."IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO, DO IT AND NOT SPEND YOUR TIME TALKING ABOUT IT." IT IS MY OPINION AS WELL AS OTHERS THAT CENTER WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD THIS SPLENDID WATER SYSTEM IF SOME ONE HAD NOT HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD. I FEEL SATISFIED IN MY OWN MIND THAT I ALWAYS DID MY PART IN ANYTHING THAT WAS FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH I LIVED. PERHAPS WHEN I AM GONE SOMEONE WILL SAY HE DID HIS BEST.

1915---THIS YEAR I SPENT MY TIME ON THE FARM. PRICES ON FARM PRODUCE WAS HIGH SO WE GOT BETTER PRICES

1916---THIS YEAR MY WIFE AND I WENT UP TO CANADA FOR A VISIT WITH DAVIE PRYDE AND WIFE, ALSO WILLIE & MERN BAXTER AND THEIR FAMILIES. WE CERTAINLY ENJOYED THAT VISIT, IT WAS A GOOD YEAR, CROPS WERE GOOD AND PRICES HIGH. CANADA WAS PROSPEROUS IN A WAY BUT ALL THEIR YOUNG MEN BEING AWAY TO WAR CAST A GLOOM OVER THE COMMUNITY FOR THE WAR REPORTS WERE NOT ALWAYS ENCOURAGING. MANY OF THESE YOUNG MEN NEVER RETURNED, IT WAS SAID THAT THEY LOST MORE MEN IN PROPORTION TO THEIR POPULATION THAN ANY OF THE FOREIGN COUNTRIES. WE SPENT THREE WEEKS UP THERE AND ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT. THEY TOLD US THAT THREE YEARS BEFORE THEIR CROPS HAD BEEN A FAILURE. IF THEY COULD RAISE FULL CROPS EVERY YEAR THEY COULD FEED HALF THE WORLD, SO THAT WOULD CAUSE OVER PRODUCTION AND PRICES WOULD BE LOW, THAT SEEMS TO BE THEIR TROUBLE EVERY COUNTRY HAS IT'S DRAWBACKS.

1917---FARMING IN THESE YEARS WAS QUITE PROFITABLE, GOOD PRICES FOR EVERYTHING, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND GRAIN.

FARM LANDS WENT OUT OF SIGHT, EVERY BODY WANTED A FARM, AND PAID BIG PRICES FOR THEM.

1918--THE ARMISTICE WAS SIGNED AND DOWN WENT THE PRICES, HUNDREDS OF FARMERS AND STOCK MEN WENT OUT OF BUSINESS, AND ARE STILL STRUGGLING TO MAKE A LIVING. I COULD HAVE SOLD MY FARM AT A GOOD PRICE BUT FELT LIKE MANY OTHERS, THAT THE FARM WAS THE BEST PLACE TO LIVE AND RAISE A FAMILY. THE PRICES FOR STOCK OF ALL KINDS AS WELL AS GRAIN HAS LEFT US NEVER TO RETURN SO MEN THAT THOUGHT THEY WERE BEST OFF ARE NOW THE WORST OFF. HOW LONG THIS CONDITION WILL LAST IS HARD TO TELL. THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING WHEN THE ARMISTICE WAS SIGNED. WHISTLES BLEW, BELLS RANG ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES AND I MIGHT SAY ALL OVER THE WORLD AS NEARLY EVERY NATION WAS GLAD THAT THE WAR HAD CEASED.

1919---NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE HAPPENING THIS YEAR ONLY RAISING CROPS AND SELLING THEM AT LOW PRICES. WE ALL KEEP HOPING FOR BETTER TIMES BUT IT SEEMS LOW PRICES HAVE COME TO STAY.

1920---NO IMPROVEMENT IN FARM PRICES, MANY PEOPLE DISCOURAGED.

1921 1921---SAME OLD KIND OF WORK, PLOUGHING, SOWING AND TENDING CROPS THAT HARDLY PAID US FOR THE LONG HARD HOURS PUT IN RAISING THEM. WE HAD TWO FARMS SO HAD TO KEEP RIGHT ON. HARDLY GETTING ENOUGH OUT OF IT TO PAY OUR TAXES.

1922---NO CHANGE IN FARMING CONDITIONS, JUST HARD WORK AND POOR PAY, MANY PEOPLE LEAVING THE FARMS AND GOING TO

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

HISTORY WRITTEN IN VERSE OF THE WILLIAM LINDSAY FAMILY

BY WILLIAM LINDSAY (SON) FEB. 17, 1912

ON THE 7th OF FEBRUARY 1840

AT HUDSON BRIDGE NEAR GALSTON, CLOSE BY AN OLD COAL MINE
MY BROTHER JAMIE, HE WAS BORN IN SCOTLAND FOR AWAY,

AND SO YOU SEE THAT MAKES HIM JUST 63 TODAY.

WE CHILDREN USED TO OFTEN GO AND GATHER HAWTHORNE FLOWERS
TO COMFORT AND CHEER HIM THROUGHOUT THOSE PAINFUL HOURS.
OUR PARENTS WERE GOOD HOME-FOLKS AS YOU WOULD WISH TO SEE
FROM HERE WE USED TO GO TO SCHOOL, AWAY OUT AT NAPHILL
BUT THEY WERE ALSO VERY POOR, THATS JUST BETWEEN YOU & ME
AND INCIDENTS THAT HAPPENED THERE ARE IN MY MEMORY STILL
THEY HAD TO MOVE FROM PLACE TO PLACE IN ORDER TO GET WORK

FOR FATHER WAS A WILLING MAN AND NEVER TRIED TO SHIRK.

JOHN SMITH HE WAS THE TEACHER, ONE LEG WAS SHORT AND LANE
AND WHEN WE NEEDED PUNISHMENT WE GOT IT WITH HIS CANE.

WE FIRST MOVED TO KILMARNAK UPON THE OLD GAS BRAE

WE LATER MOVED TO THORNTON ROW NEAR TO THE CADIE PIT

AND LIVED BY UNCLE JAMIE MUIR WHO MENDED SHOES FOR NAY

AND I WAS TAKEN FROM THE SCHOOL AND HAD TO WORK IN IT..

THEN SOON WE MOVED TO PLELAND WHERE MOTHER'S TWINS WERE

A LITTLE HOUSE RIGHT IN A FIELD AMONG THE BEANS & CORN^{BORN}.

ALTHOUGH I WAS BUT NINE YEARS OLD I IN THE MINES MUST GO
AND HELP TO EARN A LITTLE SUM, AS FUNDS WERE VERY LOW.

FROM THERE TO LOD GRAIGHALL WE WENT WHERE WE LIVED FOR

WHILE LIVING HERE OUR SISTER BELL WAS BORN INTO THE WORLD

A TIME

THE PLACE WHERE MOTHER DEAR WAS BORN SOME 90 YEARS

SHE WAS OUR FATHER'S YOUNGEST CHIID AND MOTHER'S YOUNGEST GIRL

LAN SYME,

WE MOVED BACK TO KILMARNOCK TO 19 IN MILL LANE

AND ALSO BROTHER ANDREW IN EIGHTEEN FIFTY THREE,

THE PLACE WHERE WE WERE LIVING WHEN TO THIS LAND WE VAME.

WAS BORN WITHIN A STONES THROW I MIND IT WELL YOU SEE

WHEN LIVING HERE OUR FATHER DEAR WAS KILLED DOWN IN THE MINE,
AND YOU AND I WERE THERE, THE FIRST THE BODY FOR TO FIND.

WHEN WE MOVED TO BERNBRAE JUST ON THE BANKS OF AYR

NEAR CRAWFORDSTONE WHERE MOTHER SERVED WHEN SHE WAS

BRUISED AND DEAD HIS BODY LAY, HIS SPIRIT IT HAD FLED,

YOUNG AND FAIR,

AND WE WERE LEFT WITHOUT HIS CARE TO EARN OUR DAILY BREAD.

SOON AFTER THAT WE MOVED AGAIN, THIS TIME TO GATEHEAD

POOR MOTHER MORE THAN ALL THE REST MOURNED SADLY FOR HER LOSS

WHERE SISTER JEAN FIRST SAW THE LIGHT OF WHICH IT MIGHT

WE CHILDREN COULD NOT COMPREHEND THAT DAY WHAT WE HAD LOST.

BE SAID.

FAMILY HISTORY

JAMES LINDSAY CONTINUED

BUT SIX MONTHS FROM THAT VERY DAY A LETTER CAME TO SAY
WE WERE BOOKED ON THE JOHN D. BOYD BOUND FOR AMERICA.
SO WITH ONLY TWO DAYS WARNING WE LEFT OLD SCOTLAND DEAR
AND AFTER SIX MONTHS TRAVELING WE LANDED SAFELY HERE.

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WRITTEN BY WILLIAM LINDSAY FEBRUARY 17, 1914

DEAR BROTHER JIM 'IM SAD TO SAY I CANNNA COME TO YOUR
YE KEN 'IVE BEEN APPOINTED BALIE AND HAE TO TEND THE
TAE MAK THE FIRES AND DUST THE SEATS, ^{COURT BALIE} ^{BIRTHDAY} ^{AND DATE} ON THE VERY DAY
TAE CRY "HERE YEE THE COURTS IN SESSION" TA UPHOLD

THE LAW AND STOP OPPRESSION.

I WISH YOU MANY GLAD RETURNS, IF I COULD RHYM LIKE

BOBBY BURNS

I'DE WRITE YE SOMETHING IN BROAD SCOTCH THAT WOULD

BE RICH

TIS MONY A YEAR SINCE WE WERE WAINS, AWA BACK IN OLD S

SCOTLAND

GAUN TAE THE SCHOOL AT AULD NAPEHILL TO LEARN TO

READ AND WRITE AND SPELL.

THEN LATER WARKING IN THE PIT, FRA EARLY MORN TILL

LATE AT NIGHT

I MIN RIGHT WEEL THE FATAL DAY OOR FATHER'S LIFE WAS

TAIN AWAY.

WE WERE THE FIRST TAE FIND HIM DEAD, WE MUCKLE

STAINS UPON HIS HEID.

HE WAS A FAITHER GUID AN TRUE, AND WYE WAS KIND TO ME

AND YOU.

ALL THE REST,

AND WIE THE HELP 'O FRIENDLY HANDS SHE BROCHT UT TAE
THIS GOODLY LAND.

WHAR WE'VE BECOME A NUMEROUS RACE, THERE'S LINDSAYS

NOW THROUGHOUT THE PLACE.

NOO AT THE AGE OS SIXTY-FIVE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU STILL ALIVE

STILL STRONG AND HEALTHY FOR YOUR AGE, ALTHOUGH YOU'VE

GRUBBED UP A MONY SAGE,

AND MADE CANALS AND RESERVOIRS, AND BARNS AND HOUSES

HALF A SCORE,

BOTH YOU AND AGGIE SHOULD BE PROUD TO THINK YOU'VE

RAISED AS LARGE A CROWD

OF HONEST MEN AND BONNY LASSES, I'M SURE THERS NANE THAT

THEM SURPASSES.

THEY LOVE THEIR FATHER AND THEIR MITHER AND LIKE TAE

MEET FULL OFT TOGITHER

AT CENTER WHAR THEY USED TO PLAY AND SPENT THEIR HAPPY

CHILDHOOD DAYS.

THESE SHORT LINES I HERBY SEND YE, WISHING 'A GOOD

THINGS ATTEND YE.

FAMILY HISTORY

THE LINDSAYS

TAKEN FROM "THE SCOTTISH CLANS AND THEIR TARTANS BY JOHNSTON & BACON, LONDON

BADGE ---- LIME TREE

THE NAME LINDSAY IS AN OLD ENGLISH ONE, DENOTING "LIME TREE ISLE," OF WHICH THERE WERE TWO -- ONE IN LINCOLN AND ONE IN ESSEX. FROM THE PLACE-NAME CAME THE SURNAME LINDSAY, ORIGINALLY De LINDSAY. THE FAMILY CAME EARLY TO SCOTLAND, AND WERE THERE ESTABLISHED IN DAVID I.'S TIME.

TO THE CLAN LINDSAY WE ARE INDEBTED FOR THAT "AUID ROBIN GRAY," WHICH IS THE COMPOSITION OF LADY ANNE LINDSAY, ELDEST DAUGHTER OF JAMES LINDSAY, 5th EARL OF BALCARRES. SHE WAS BORN 1750.

SIR DAVID LINDSAY OF CRAWFORD WAS LIVING ABOUT 1340. HE HAD TWO SONS: (1) ALEXANDER OF GLENESK, FATHER OF DAVID, CREATED EARL OF CRAWFORD 1398; AND (2) SIR WILLIAM OF THE BYRES. THE GRANDSON OF THE 1st EARL--DAVID, 3rd EARL--LEFT TWO SONS--ALEXANDER, 4th EARL, AND WALTER OF EDZELL. ON THE DEATH OF THE 16th EARL, THE TITLE WENT TO THE LINDSAYS OF THE BYRES, PASSING OVER THE EDZELL FAMILY.

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CLAN SOCIETY ARE IN EDINBURGH, WITH A BRANCH IN GLASGOW.

7th, 9th EARL OF CRAWFORD LEFT TWO SONS: (1) SIR DAVID OF EDZELL, WHOSE LINE FAILED IN 1744 ; AND (2) JOHN OF BALCARRES, FATHER OF DAVID, CREATED LORD LINDSAY OF BALCARRES 1633, WHOSE SON, ALEXANDER, WAS CREATED EARL OF BALCARRES 1651. THIS EARL'S GRANDSON, JAMES, 5th EARL OF BALCARRES, LEFT TWO SONS, THE ELDER BEING ALEXANDER, 6th EARL, WHO BECAME 23rd EARL OF CRAWFORD, 1808, ON THE FAILURE OF THE DIRECT LINE OF LINDSAY OF BYRES. THE PRESENT CHIEF IS DAVID ROBERT ALEXANDER, K.T., 28th EARL OF CRAWFORD AND BALCARRES, WHOSE SEAT IS BALCARRES ID FIFE.

THE LINDSAYS, KNOWN AS "THE LIGHTSOME LINDSAYS," ARE ABOUT THE ONLY LOWLAND CLAN WHO HAVE FORMED THEMSELVES INTO A SOCIETY. THIS THEY DID IN OCTOBER 1897, UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF CRAWFORD, K.T., CHIEF OF THE CLAN. FROM SIR WILLIAM, FOURTH SON OF THE 6th BARON OF CRAWFORD, SPRANG THE LINE OF LORD LINDSAY OF THE BYRES, OF WHICH JOHN, 10th LORD, WAS CREATED EARL OF LINDSAY 1633. SIR DAVID LINDSAY OF THE MOUNT, LORD LYON KING OF ARMS AND POET, WAS A CADET OF THIS LINE.

